

# Six Feet Under, This Suicide

I take chances thinking of death  
i really just wish for it  
if it came today i'd kneel down and ask  
would you take my soul  
away?  
take it away, would you take my soul?  
take it away...  
it comes down to this simple fact  
life's not worth living when it seems like the end  
it seems like the end every day  
it seems like the end and i don't want to pray  
for forgiveness or for strength  
just gonna end this miserable life  
it comes down to this simple fact  
life's not worth living when it seems like the end  
this suicide inside  
this suicide  
this suicide inside  
this suicide  
this suicide inside  
this suicide  
this suicide inside  
this suicide  
your intervenig it made me believe  
that i'm alive i'm not better off dead  
i'll take my chances  
i'm gonna live  
and turn the gun on you instead